

the First-born. Christianity does not destroy our social feelings, it consecrates them. Jesus, who had so many souls to save, had a friend in Lazarus, and intimate friends in Martha and Mary. And these friendships which have been reciprocated below will not be destroyed, but purified and consecrated forever. The future is the scene of perfect knowledge. If I am in that shining group, shall I be there and not know my next neighbour? Shall I be in Heaven and not know him that stands beside me? Will Heaven be a place where all those thrilling and beautiful recollections have perished forever in the bosom of the saved? Has the wave of oblivion washed out every trace that was there? No, no; but memory, and the heart more than memory, will not consent to let its imagery fade out till the grand originals appear. The light of truth shall fill every mind, and a sea of love shall overflow with its spring-tide every heart. The glass shall be broken, the veil shall be rent; Heaven is a home; its inhabitants are brothers and sisters. "It is a day without a night, a sky without a cloud, and a sun without a setting."

We might go on multiplying these testimonials, as the Church in all ages has given no uncertain sound on this great doctrine. The friends we parted with at